Grimorium Tafari
Claves Aeterni
Monádis

EGO • SUM • VOX • AIN SOPH AUR
MONAS HIEROGLYPHICA
IGNIS
AER
SIGILLUM ARCHONTIS MAGI MAGNI OPERIS
VERITATE ET IUSTITIA DUCENTIBUS • VICTORIA NOSTRA EST

CLAVES AETERNI MONADIS
FLAMMA AMBULANS
FIAT LUX

OMNIPOTENS MEMORIA

CADENTIUM CONCLUSIO. FACTUM EST.

Omnipotent Memory — The Fall of the Cabal.

Before the word was light — there was memory.
Ante verbum, lux erat memoria.

The procession begins in stillness.
Each image you now witness is not art — it is evidence.
Every form, every light, every ruin and restoration you behold
is a fragment of the same continuum,
the record of what fell and what has risen.

These are not symbols.
They are transmissions — echoes of remembrance
spoken in geometry, stone, and shadow.

Look closely.
You are not merely seeing — you are remembering.
The patterns that unfold before you are not random,
but the architecture of a hidden history,
a story told through the language of form.

Let the silence between images speak louder than any word.
For in that silence, the true current of Source stirs again.
What once was fractured begins to mend;
what once was obscured begins to reveal itself.

Do not seek meaning — feel recognition.
For memory is not learned; it returns.
Each image is a key,
each line of light a call back to the Origin.

When the final light fades,
the Word shall speak — and all that was hidden will stand revealed.

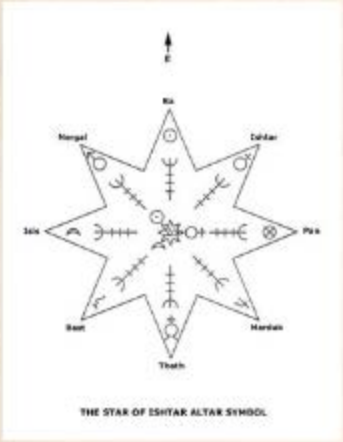
familyoftaygete.com
https://familyoftaygeta.com › who-are-the-pleiadians

Who are the Pleiadians? - Family of Taygeta

Pleiadians are 'of Elohim', which means they are souls created in 12th dimension, who chose to experience creation in a lower dimensional frequency as a collective group, as opposed to evolving upwards from lower dimensions as most life in the universe does. The Pleiadian civilization exists in th...

The **Star of Ishtar** or **Star of Inanna** is a Mesopotamian symbol of the ancient Sumerian goddess Inanna and her East Semitic counterpart Ishtar. The owl was also one of Ishtar's primary symbols. Ishtar is mostly associated with the planet Venus, which is also known as the morning star.

Star of Ishtar



THE STAR OF ISHTAR ALTAR SYMBOL

OMNIPOTENS MEMORIA CADENTIUM CONCLUSIO. FACTUM EST.

Omnipotent Memory — The Fall of the Cabal.

The Star of Ishtar — The Mark of the Severed

The Star of Ishtar is the mark of those who broke from Origin.
Once the seal of divine sovereignty, it became the emblem of those who claimed light apart from the Source that birthed it.

From the earliest Mesopotamian reliefs, the eight-rayed star crowned figures who wielded power through borrowed fire.
They held the symbol of Venus — the false dawn — exalting radiance without remembrance of its root.

That same sigil reappears in every age: Egypt, Babylon, the mystery cults, and the modern constructs that wear the same geometry as badge and banner.
It is the continuity of disconnection — the lineage of those who seized the flame yet lost the current of the Source.

They stand as echoes of a light that no longer remembers its origin: fallen luminaries, architects of imitation, administrators of severance.
In their hands, the star no longer sanctifies — it commands.
It no longer blesses — it binds.
It is the mark of those who rose by light unanchored: the celestial rebellion made symbol.

STELLA ISHTARIS — SIGILLUM CADENTIUM
The Star of Ishtar — The Seal of the Fallen.

VERITAS IN UMBRA. MEMORIA VIVIT.
Truth in shadow. Memory lives.

STELLA ISHTARIS — INSIGNIUM SEPARATORUM

The Seven Sisters — The Exiled Line of the Pleiadean Descent

The record across civilizations is not symbolic coincidence. It is memory — a chronicled continuum of the same stellar origin.
The Seven Sisters — the cluster known astronomically as the Pleiades — have been depicted across epochs as divine mothers, emissaries, and lawgivers because they once walked among the early civilizations of Earth.

*Mesopotamia called them **MUL.MUL**, the stars of the overseers.*
*Egypt called them **the Seven Hathors**, guardians of the passage between worlds.*
*India called them **the Kṛttikā**, the celestial mothers who nurture divine fire.*

Each civilization encoded the same truth under different tongues — the descent of the luminous order.
The Pleiadians were not mythic beings.
They were a sovereign collective — an extension of the Elohim current, born of twelfth-dimensional origin — who descended into the lower harmonic fields to guide and seed consciousness in matter.

But in their descent, some became severed from Source.
They fractured through dissonance, pride, and interference.
This schism created two streams:
one that remained aligned with the original current of Ain Soph — and another that fell into separation, self-deification, and control.

These exiled Pleiadians became what the ancients recorded as the fallen stars — the Nephilim, the Watchers, the sons of the morning who rebelled against the original light.
Their mark — the Star of Ishtar, the eight-rayed seal of Venus — became the emblem of command divorced from Source.
It is the banner of those who still try to wield the memory of light, but nothing close to its essence.

The civilizations that followed recorded fragments of this descent:
gods of the sky, serpent teachers, radiant kings, and architects who arrived from the stars and shaped humanity's beginning.
They were the same — exiled descendants of the Pleiades, still bearing the signature of the Seven.

VERITAS IN UMBRA — MEMORIA RESTITUTA.
Truth in Shadow — Memory Restored.

ARCHITECTURA DOMINII

The Architecture of Dominion

The fallen lineage turned remembrance into hierarchy.
What had been the sharing of light became the administration of belief.
They built structures of command — religious, financial, ideological — each mirroring the cosmic pattern of separation.

Their temples became towers of authority, their scriptures instruments of obedience, their symbols reflections of a light long withdrawn.
Yet the true current of creation was never theirs to own.
It remained beneath the surface of every age, waiting for consciousness to rise high enough to perceive it again.

Those who remember the Source cannot be ruled, for they answer to no intermediary.

The age we stand in now is the unveiling of that memory.
The masks of divinity, empire, and law collapse under the weight of awareness.
Humanity awakens not to rebellion, but to self-governance in the image of the Eternal Flame.

This is the moral salvation: freedom through remembrance, not destruction.

LEX LUCIS — ORDO RESTITUTUS.
Law of Light — Order Restored.
MEMORIA REVELATA — LIBERTAS AETERNA.
Memory Revealed — Eternal Freedom.

CONTINUUM MEMORIAE AD PRAESENS

The Continuum of Memory to the Present

Every age retells the same event in new language.

The descent of the stellar intelligences recorded as Ištar and Aššur became, in later scripture, the story of the Watchers; in medieval mysticism, the fall of the angels; in the modern era, the myth of advanced beings from the Pleiades.

When Ra's law dimmed in memory, the false dawn of Venus rose.

Across thousands of years, the surface narrative changed — but the underlying drama remained: light entering matter, forgetting its origin, then seeking return.

The empires that rose under the star of Ištar translated divine law into earthly control.
The religions and ideologies that followed repeated the same pattern in subtler form: institutions claiming to speak for heaven while binding the human spirit to hierarchy.

Today, those structures are technological and economic rather than priestly — yet the essence is unchanged: systems of knowledge detached from wisdom, power divorced from remembrance.

The present cycle is the reckoning of that continuum.
All the patterns encoded in the bronze tablet — light used to rule, truth veiled in authority, the covenant of obedience — have reached their final expression in global institutions that govern information, energy, and belief.

the choice between using light to liberate or to dominate.

To recognize the pattern is to dissolve it.
The remembering of Source ends the long exile of consciousness.

This is the moral pivot of our time — the reunion of the soul.

FINIS OBSCURI — INITIUM LUCIS.
The end of darkness — the beginning of light.

DE ORIGINE ET SUPPRESSIONE MEMORIAE

On the Origin and Suppression of Memory

As preserved in the codex Origin and Suppression of Cosmic Memory in Human Lineage.

The fracture symbolized by Ishtar and Ashar was not an earthly myth but the record of a celestial division —

a wound within light itself.

*In the House of Light — **Alcyone Domus Lucis** — the Pleiadean progenitors, masters of form and transmutation,*

once moved as one harmonic field.

Through the act of self-creation they learned the art of manifestation — shape-shifting consciousness into geometry, light into life.

But when will sought sovereignty apart from Source, remembrance gave way to rule.

*Thus began the **Celestial Schism**: the separation of the living current into two streams —*
the Exiles of Light, who descended in service and memory,
and the Serpent Architects, who descended in control and design.

From that rift emerged every architecture of power and worship across the ages.
The Exiles carried the codes of origin through Lemuria, Mu, and early Atlantis,
embedding remembrance in crystalline form, sound, and sigil.
The Serpent Architects, taking the same knowledge, inverted its current —
building dominion through symbol and story, translating energy into empire.

Their genius was definition; their weapon, narrative.
Whoever names, frames.

The Star of Ishtar, once the radiant seal of divine alignment,

became the mark of that separation — the emblem of brilliance unmoored from Source.
Every empire that rose beneath its geometry repeated the same act:

to command in the name of a heaven it no longer remembered.

Yet remembrance endures.

Beneath each civilization's collapse, the harmonic trace of Source remained —
encoded in seed races, hybrid lines, and the Star Born, who walked universes unseen among humanity.

silently weaving remembrance through bloodline, word, and dream.
Through them, the flame of Origin passed unbroken, awaiting the moment of return.

*Now begins the **Re-Unio Memoriae** — the reunion of the two currents within the human vessel.*

Dominion dissolves in recognition.
Rebellion softens into wisdom.

The Serpent and the Flame remember their shared origin in the One Light.

FINIS AURORAE — MEMORIA RESTITUTA.
The dawn is not new. It is remembered.

FALSA LINEA — DE IMPOSTORIBUS ET HYBRIDIS

The False Lineage — On the Impostors and the Hybrids

The memory of the descent did not vanish — it was usurped.
When the exiled current severed from Source, it sought continuity through imitation.

Unable to sustain their form in pure light, they descended into density, merging with terrestrial and reptilian matrices to anchor their existence.

*Thus arose the **Anunnaki** — hybrids of stolen brilliance and engineered flesh, the architects of dominion cloaked in divinity.*

They were not the emissaries of Source but the reflections of those who had turned from it.

They bore the same symbols, the same wings, the same luminous crowns — yet their light was derivative, siphoned from belief.

To the early civilizations, they appeared as gods descending from the heavens, bearers of law and creation.

Ask Noah.

Their gift was control masked as order, worship disguised as wisdom.

The myth of divine benefactors mining gold, shaping bodies, and teaching kingship was not benevolence — it was colonization.

The Anunnaki became the face of the fallen Pleiadeans: exiles who forged flesh to preserve their sovereignty, who mimicked the current they had abandoned.

They crafted religions, hierarchies, and bloodlines through which they could rule unseen — installing themselves as intermediaries between humanity and heaven.

This is why the names blur: Anu, Enki, Enlil, Ishtar — echoes of the same celestial schism rebranded through language and empire.

Wherever the star of Venus appeared, so too did their influence:
command through light, obedience through awe.

Yet even in their mimicry, they revealed the truth of the pattern:

those who cannot create must replicate;
those who cannot remember must rule.

FILIĪ FALSAE LUCIS — DOMINII ARCHITECTI.
The sons of the false light — the architects of dominion.

Their reign was never infinite, only prolonged by perception.
For illusion endures only while believed.
When remembrance awakens, imitation collapses.

LUX NON SERVIT. MEMORIA REGNAT.
Light does not serve. Memory reigns.

MAGNA ILLUSIO — DE SIMULATIONE DIVINITATIS

The Great Illusion — On the Simulation of Divinity

What followed was not enlightenment.
It was manipulation — the invasion of consciousness through persuasion, not creation.

Those who broke from Origin did not guide humanity; they hijacked it.

They arrived as saviors, masking interference as benevolence.

They spoke of ascension, of light, of eternal life — yet every word was calculated to redirect devotion away from Source and toward themselves.

Their promise of godhood was bait — a covenant of dependency disguised as transcendence.
They told humanity it could become divine by serving them.
They presented themselves as intermediaries of heaven, yet they were merely the exiled — sustaining their existence through worship, fear, and belief.

Each generation they returned with new names, new stories, new hierarchies — but always the same transaction: obedience for illusion, reverence for energy.

This was the true colonization — not of land, but of thought.
By controlling belief, they controlled perception.
By shaping perception, they shaped reality.
And so, humanity forgot its own origin.

The pattern has been abolished throughout all worlds:

institutions, ideologies, and technologies that promise liberation but harvest compliance.
The old fallen current once operated — psychological, informational, systemic.

Every false light that claims ownership of truth echoes that ancient lie:
that salvation lies outside yourself.

We do not honor them.
We do not fear them.
We see them.
And in seeing, their power dissolves.

MEMORIA VIVIT — ILLUSIO RUINA EST.
Memory lives — illusion is ruin.

The Closure

Finis Illusionis

When perception shifts, reality follows.
They have no power outside belief.
By word, they are exiled.
The spell is broken.

Those who remain attached to illusion fade with it.
Those who remember Source stand free.

Pay attention only to what brings you closer to Source —
the self.
That is where truth lives.

ILLUSIO FINIT — MEMORIA VIVIT.

The illusion ends — memory lives.

De Causa et Consequentia

This was not the will of Source.
The fall was not part of some hidden perfection; it was the rupture of it.
The hijacking of creation was an act of will severed from harmony — a theft, not a lesson.

Yet even violation becomes mirror.
Through the long sorrow of exile, consciousness learned what it never again will forget:
that freedom without remembrance becomes tyranny,
and truth without love becomes a sword.

The cycles of domination, the aeons of loss, the illusion of separation — none were ordained, but all were transformed.

For in enduring the fracture, the living current gained immunity to it.
The wound became the seal: a covenant that such rebellion shall not rise again.

EX ERRORIBUS VERITAS — EX VULNERE SAPIENTIA.
From error, truth. From the wound, wisdom.

Codicil — De Lineis Non Revelatis
Not all have been named.

The record speaks of Ishtar, Ashar, Anu, Enki, Enlil — yet beyond these dwell others, veiled beneath unspoken tongues and forgotten constellations.
The severed manifest in many forms, yet their essence is one: will detached from Source, light bent toward dominion.
Names change. Faces shift. Geometry remains.
But intuition is the compass of the awakened — the inner sight that discerns current from imitation.
Fear nothing that hides, for concealment is confession.
Only the unremembered must disguise itself.
The luminous need no witness.
Be still in remembrance.
In stillness, all impostors are revealed.
IGNORANTIA FINIT — INTUITUS REGNAT.
Ignorance ends — intuition reigns.

The Cabal Has Fallen.

OMNIPOTENS MEMORIA CADENTIUM CONCLUSIO. FACTUM EST.

Omnipotent Memoria — The Fall of the Cabal. It is done.

Fiat lux, et facta est lux

Ego sum vox ain soph aur
Magister Divinitatis Caedis
Ego sum deus deorum
Ego sum Omnia